

The Anderson Intelligencer.

An Independent Family Journal--Devoted to Politics, News, Literature, &c.

BY HOYT & HUMPHREYS.

ANDERSON C. H., S. C., THURSDAY MORNING, SEPTEMBER 21, 1865.

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RATES OF ADVERTISING.

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STATE OF SOUTH CAROLINA, ANDERSON DISTRICT.

IN THE COURT OF ORDINARY.

WHEREAS, Robert A. King, Executor of the Will of William King, dec'd., having filed his petition, praying that a final settlement of the Estate of the said deceased be made; and it appearing to my satisfaction that Hiram K. King, James M. Carter, and the heirs at law of Nancy Carter, deceased, (number and names unknown), legal heirs and devisees of the said William King, all reside beyond the limits of this State:

It is therefore ordered that they severally appear in the Court of Ordinary, for Anderson District, at Anderson Court House, on Friday the 22nd day of September next, to receive their respective distributive shares under the Will of the said William King, dec'd., on final settlement, on the above stated day.

HERBERT HAMMOND, O. D.
June 22, 1865 1 2m

WALHALLA HOTEL.

RICH'D. W. CLARY, Proprietor.

THE subscriber informs the public generally that he has opened the above Hotel for the accommodation of transient and permanent custom, and will take especial pains to provide for the comfort and convenience of his guests.

Walhalla is delightfully situated at the present terminus of the Blue Ridge Railroad, in close proximity to the mountains, and offers superior inducements as a summer resort.

The Hotel table is supplied with the best the market affords. Prices reasonable.

R. W. CLARY.
Aug 17, 1865 9 2m

Railroad Notice.

OFFICE GEN. SUFFT. G. & C. R. R.,
NEWBERRY, May 16, 1865.

ON and after Friday next the Trains on this Road will run but three times a week, viz:

Leave Newberry on Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays.

Leave Greenville on Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays.

All Freight will be carried on the Passenger Trains, at regular Freight Rates, (not double rates.)

J. B. LASALLE, Gen. Sup't.
June 22, 1865 1

Drugs! Drugs!! Drugs!!!

THE subscriber would announce to the people of this District that he has on hand a very good assortment of

DRUGS AND MEDICINES,

which he offers for sale low for cash, at Dr. Webb's corner, Brick Range. Persons wishing any article in my line would do well to call and examine before purchasing elsewhere, as I know that I can make it to their advantage to purchase from me.

ISHAM W. TAYLOR.
Aug. 24, 1865 10

WILLIAM K. HARRIS,

WATCHMAKER,

IS prepared, with MATERIALS, &c., for REPAIRING

Watches, Clocks & Jewelry

Of every description. Work done on short notice, and warranted. Masonic Building, Anderson C. H., S. C.

June 22, 1865 1

HARNESSES,

SADDLES, BRIDLES, &c.,

MADE AND REPAIRED,

IN THE VERY BEST STYLE. Provisions, Leather or Shoe Thread will be taken in exchange for work, at reasonable prices.

I will be found on the East side of Main Street, two doors below the Market House.

JOHN L. ARNOLD.
June 22, 1865 1

HARRISON & WHITNER,

Attorneys at Law and Solicitors in Equity,

Anderson C. H., S. C.

WILL attend promptly to all business entrusted to their care. Applications made for pardon in behalf of those belonging to the exempted classes from the President's Amnesty Proclamation.

Sept 7, 1865 12

Blue Ridge R. R.

THE following Schedule will be observed on this Road until further notice:

Leave Walhalla on Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays, at 11 o'clock A. M.

Leave Anderson on same days, upon arrival of the Greenville train.

W. H. D. GAILLARD, Sup't.
July 20, 1865 5

A. B. TOWERS, Auction and Commission Merchant,

4 Granite Row, Anderson, S. C.
Will buy or sell Country Produce and Merchandise.

Refers to Capt. R. D. SEAN, Columbia, S. C., and B. F. CHATTON, Anderson, S. C.

Aug. 24, 1865 10

NICKERSON'S HOTEL, COLUMBIA, S. C.

THE undersigned, having leased the LARGE and COMMODIOUS BUILDING known as the "Columbia Methodist Female College," will open it as a FIRST-CLASS HOTEL, on September 7th.

T. S. NICKERSON, Proprietor.
Aug. 24, 1865 10

Dr. H. C. Cooley

INFORMS his friends and the public generally that he has resumed the practice of Medicine.

Office at the Benson House.

Aug. 3, 1865 7 3m

JOB PRINTING

NEATLY AND CHEAPLY EXECUTED AT THIS OFFICE.

Gen. Lee at Petersburg and the Surrender.

A correspondent of the New York World, who is supposed to be one of Gen. Lee's staff, writes as follows:

Soon after sunrise on the 2d of April, the Federal column, in heavy mass, advanced from the outer line of works, which they had carried at daybreak, to attack Gen. Lee in his inner intrenchments near Petersburg. When the present writer reached the vicinity of army headquarters, on the Cox road, west of the city, a Federal column was rapidly advancing to charge a battery posted in the open field to the right of the house, and at that time firing rapidly. General Lee was in the lawn in front of his headquarters, looking through his glass at the column as it moved at a double quick across the fields, and knowing the terrible significance of the advantage which the Federal troops had gained, I looked at the General to ascertain, if possible, what he thought of it. He never appeared more calm; and if the affair had been a review, he could not have exhibited less emotion of any description. In full uniform, with his gold-lilted sword, and perfectly quiet look, he appeared to be witnessing, with simple curiosity, some military parade.

The movement of the Federal column, became more rapid, and the battery was soon charged, but it succeeded in galloping off under a heavy fire of musketry. The column then pressed on, and the Federal artillery opened a heavy fire on the hill, before which the Southern guns—there was no infantry—withdraw. Gen. Lee retired slowly with his artillery, riding his well known iron-gray, and one person, at least in the company, forgot the shell and sharpshooters looking at the superb old cavalier, erect as an arrow, and as calm as a May morning. When he said to an officer near, "This is a bad business, Colonel," there was no excitement in his voice, or, indeed, any change whatsoever in its grave and courteous tone. A slight flush, however, came to his face a moment afterwards. A shell from the Federal batteries, fired at the group, burst almost upon him, killing a horse near by, and cutting his bridle reins. This brought a decided expression of "fight" to the old soldier's face, and he probably felt as he did in Culpepper when the disaster of Rappahannock bridge occurred, when he muttered, General Stewart told me, "I should like to go into a charge."

The demeanor of public men on great occasions is legitimate matter of history. Gen. Lee's personal bearing upon this critical occasion, when he saw himself about to be subjected to the greatest humiliation to the pride of a soldier—capture—was admirably noble and serene. It was impossible not to be struck with the grandeur of his appearance—no other phrase describes it, or to refrain from admiring the princely air with which the old cavalry officer sat on his horse. With his calm and thoughtful eye, and perfect repose of manner, visible in spite of the restive movements of his horse, frightened by the firing, it was hard to believe that he saw there was no hope, and for himself would have cared little if one of the bullets singing around had found its mark in his breast.

Of General Lee's soldiery, the writer goes on to say:

If General Lee continued, of his own choice, to occupy a position at Petersburg, from which, as events soon showed, he could not extricate his army, it will go far to rob him of that renown which he had previously won.

Upon the obvious view of the situation, Gen. Lee, in February, issued orders for the removal of all the stores of the army to Danville. Government cotton and tobacco was hauled away from Petersburg; hundreds of the inhabitants left the place; all the surplus artillery was sent to Amelia Court House, and even the reserve ordnance train of the army was ordered to the same point. Then suddenly, in the midst of all, the movement stopped. The authorities at Richmond had said, "Hold your position." Lee countermanded his orders and awaited his fate.

I say awaited his fate, because I am perfectly well convinced that from that moment he regarded the event as a mere question of time. Yet he determined to stand at bay and fight to the last. The expected attack came. General Grant rapidly concentrated his army (amounting, General Meade stated at Appomattox Courthouse, to about one hundred and forty thousand men) on Lee's right, near Burgess Mill; his most efficient corps of infantry and cavalry were thrown forward, and a desperate attack was made on the Confederate works on White Oak road. A bloody repulse awaited the first assault, but the second was successful.

At the same time the lines near Petersburg were broken by a great force, and the affair was decided. The Confederate army was cut in two; the enemy held the Southside Railroad; intercepting the line of retreat; and what Lee's clear military judgment had foreseen, had come to pass. Between his forty thousand men, or less, and Danville, were the one hundred and forty thousand men of Grant's army.

General Meade, it is said, expressed extreme astonishment to General Lee when informed of his small numbers, declaring that if General Grant had suspected this weakness, he would have long before broken through the Confederate lines, and this would have doubtless been done sooner, but that up to this time his adversary, by rapid movements of his small force from point to point, and obstinate fighting, had invariably foiled him.

After describing the difficulties of swollen streams and broken down transportation which aided the energetic movements of General Grant in producing the final surrender, the writer speaks of another scene in the retreat in which Gen. Lee appeared conspicuously:

In front of all was the still line of battle just placed by Lee, thrown in at the critical moment and most unexpectedly, and waiting calmly. Gen. Lee had rushed his infantry over just at sunset, leading it in person, his face animated, and his eye brilliant with the soldier's spirit of "fight"—but his bearing unfurled as before. An artist desiring to paint his picture, ought to have seen the old cavalier at this moment, sweeping on upon his large iron-gray, whose mane and tail floated in the wind, carrying his field glass half raised in his right hand, with head erect, gestures animated, and in the whole face and form the expression of the hunter close upon his game. The line once interposed, he rode in the twilight among the disordered groups above mentioned, and the sight of him aroused a tumult. Fierce cries resounded on all sides, and with hands clenched violently and raised aloft, the men rallied on him to lead them against the enemy. "It's Gen. Lee!" "Uncle Robert!" "Where's the man that won't follow Uncle Robert?" I heard on all sides—the swartly faces, full of dirt and courage, lit up every instant by the glare of the Federal signals near. Altogether the scene was indescribable.

The end came at last. The great soldier had fought as long as he could, and done all in his power to extricate his army from a position in which it had been placed by no fault of his. Now he did not hesitate in his course. At first he had recoiled from the idea of surrender when it was suggested to him by, I think, Gen. Pendleton. The officer had informed him that his corps commanders were unanimously of opinion that surrender was inevitable; but he had exclaimed, greatly shocked, "Surrender! I have too many good fighting men for that!" Now the current had set too strongly against him, and he was forced to yield; and the army, with less than eight thousand muskets, a very short supply of ammunition, and almost nothing to eat, was surrendered.

THE UNCHANGEABLE LAND.—Things do not change in the East. As Abraham pitched his tent in Bethel, so does an Arab Sheikh now set up his camp; as David built his palace on Mount Zion, so would a Turkish Pasha now arrange his house; in every street may be seen the hairy children of Esau, squatting on the ground, devouring a mess of lentils like that for which the rough hunter sold his birthright; along every road plod the sons of Reclab, whose fathers, one thousand years ago, bound themselves and theirs to drink no wine, plant no tree, enter within no door, and their children have kept the oath; at every khan young men sit around the pan of parched corn, dipping their morsel into the dish; Job's plow is still used, and the seed is still trodden into the ground by asses and kine; olives are shaken from the boughs as directed by Isaiah; and the grafting of trees is unchanged since the days of Saul. The Syrian house is still, as formerly, only a stone tent, as a temple was but a marble tent. What is seen now in Bethany may be taken as the exact likeness of the house of Lazarus, where Mary listened and Martha toiled, or as the house of Simon, the leper, where the precious box of ointment was broken, and whence Judas set out to betray his master.—Dickens' *All the Year Round*.

"My brudders," said a waggish colored man to a crowd, "in all affliction, in all your troubles, dar is one place you can always find sympathy." "Whar," shouted several. "In de dictionary," he replied, rolling his eyes towards the sky.

Polygamy in Utah--Some Interesting Facts.

Mr. Samuel Bowles writes to the Springfield (Mass.) Republican, from Utah:

The marrying of two or more sisters is very common; one young Mormon merchant in Salt Lake City has three sisters for his three wives. There are several cases of men marrying both mother (widow) and her daughter or daughters; taking the 'old woman' for the sake of getting the young ones; but having children by all. Please to cipher out for yourselves how this mixes things. More disgusting associations are known—even to the marrying of a half-sister by one Mormon. Consider, too, how these children of one father and many mothers—the latter often blood relations—are likely to become crossed again in new marriages, in second or third, if not the first generation, under the operation of this polygamous practice; and it is safe to predict that a few generations of such social practices will breed a physical, moral and mental debasement of the people most frightful to contemplate. Already, indeed, are such indications apparent, foreshadowing the sure and terrible realization.

Brigham Young's wives are numberless; at least no one seems to know how many he has; and he has himself confessed to forgetfulness in the matter. The probability is, he has from sixteen to twenty genuine or complete wives, and about as many more women sealed to him for heavenly association and glory. The latter are mostly pious old ladies, eager for high seats in the Mormon heaven, and knowing no surer way to get there than to get tacked on to Brigham's angelic procession. Some of these sealed wives of his are the earthly wives of other men; but lacking faith in their husbands' heavenly glory, seek to make a sure thing of it for the future by the grace of gracious Brigham. Down East, you know, many a husband calculates on stealing into heaven under the pious petticoats of his better wife; here the thing is reversed, and women go to heaven because their husbands take them along. The Mormon religion is an excellent institution for maintaining masculine authority in the family; and the greatness of a true Mormon is measured, indeed, by the number of wives he can keep in sweet and loving and especially obedient subjugation. Such a man can have as many wives as he wants. But President Young objects to multiplying wives for men who have not this rare domestic gift. So there is no chance for you and me, my dear Jones, becoming successful Mormons.

In many cases, the Mormon wives not only support themselves and their children, but help support their husbands. Thus a clerk, or man with similar limited income, who has yielded to the fascinations and desires of three or four women, and married them all, makes his home with No. 1, perhaps, and the rest live apart, each by herself, taking in sewing or washing, or engaging in other employment, to keep up her establishment and be no charge to her husband. He comes around, once in a while, to make her a visit, and then she sets out an extra table and spends all her accumulated earnings to make him as comfortable and herself as charming as possible, so that her fraction of the dear-sainted man may be multiplied as much as possible. So the fellow, if he is lazy and has turned his piety to the good account of getting smart wives, may really board around continually, and live in clover, at no personal expense but his own clothing. Is not this a divine institution, indeed?

Brigham Young's younger children, as seen in his school, to which we were admitted, look sprightly and bright and handsome; and some of his grown up daughters are comely and clever; but his older sons give no marked sign of their father's smartness. The oldest, Brigham, Jr., is mainly distinguished for his size and strength—he weighs two to three hundred pounds, and is muscular in proportion. He has now taken one of his wives and gone to England with her on business for the church. The next son, John, is a poor and puny-looking fellow, with several wives and an inordinate love for whisky. Brigham's dynasty will die with himself.

There is no more love lost between the soldiers and the Mormons than between the soldiers and the Indians. The "boys in blue" regard both as their natural enemies, and the enemies of order and the Government; and the feeling is cordially reciprocated. There is a provost guard of soldiers in Salt Lake City, but the rent of the building which it occupies is about expiring, and according to a Mormon way of getting rid of an uncomfortable presence, none other is now to be had in its place. Every building singular-

ly happens to be occupied or engaged just now; and the Mormons have evidently hoped thus to drive all these standing menaces, and seducers of their women, as they add the soldiers all are, out of town and into the camp, two miles distant. But when Mr. Colfax suggested to two or three of the elders that such a result could only be interpreted at Washington as a compact and contrivance to embarrass the soldiers and to defy the Government, they seemed to be incited to a new and original line of thought; and the probability is that the provost guard will be able to find some unoccupied building, that had not been before thought of.

Killing.

The most of our readers are, ere this, in possession of the facts relating to the diabolical occurrences of last Friday morning, which resulted in the killing, or murder, of Mr. Calvin Crozer, late a member of the 3rd Kentucky cavalry, under Morgan's command, by the 33d colored troops, in command of Col. Trowbridge. The facts, as we hear them, are these:

Mr. Crozer, long a prisoner, was just returning to his home in Texas, and arrived at this place some time in the night of Thursday, and had two young ladies under his care. A portion of the colored 33d had been here several days, waiting for the remainder, which got here Thursday evening. An obstruction on the track near the depot, supposed to be done by some of these colored troops, threw a portion of the train off. Leaving the car for a short time, and returning, Mr. C. found a negro soldier in there, in such close proximity to the ladies, that he ordered him out, which the other in a most violent manner refused to do. An altercation ensued, in which the negro was cut on the back of the neck. He then left. Sometime after, and while the cars were being righted, a squad of negro soldiers came up under a sergeant, in search of Crozer, and seizing by mistake Mr. Jake Bowers, in charge of the hands, threatened to shoot him; the right man, however, promptly appeared, and declaring Bowers innocent, gave himself up. A part of the squad were for instantly shooting him, while others objected, and insisted on taking him to head quarters, which was then done. The report then is, that he was taken before the Colonel, and acknowledged what he had done, and that he would do the same again; and that he was then told he must die for it. He was then taken under strong guard a few yards from camp, and a hole being dug, was ordered to kneel. At this point, Mr. S. P. Kinard, who lives near, and who loaned the implements to dig the hole with, approached near the spot, and saw the flash of the guns as the negroes fired upon C., who immediately fell. Mr. K. tried to get nearer, but was yanked by a sentinel not to do so, as the regiment was much excited, and that he might get killed. He then went round and saw them jumping upon the body, which was too large for the hole. All this time the regiment was in line, drums beat, and it was evident it was in readiness to move, which it did a short time after, a few miles down the road, to wait for the cars, thus getting out of the way.

Farther than this, we know nothing, but that an inquest was held, and much evidence elicited, which evidence, however, is withheld from us, as not being fully complete, in showing that the Colonel of these negro troops was fully cognizant of and ordered the killing of deceased. That it could possibly be otherwise, admits of considerable doubt, and as such, calls loudly for examination and satisfaction. We understand that the facts will be submitted to the Secretary of War. The deceased is said to have been a most amiable young man, brave and generous, as was clearly shown in giving himself up when he might have escaped.

During the morning of Friday, our citizens had the body taken from the hole, where it was only partially covered, and placed in a neat coffin, preparatory to final interment, which was done in the afternoon, a very large, respectable and sympathizing procession of ladies and gentlemen following it to its final resting place in the graveyard.—Newberry Herald.

The Richmond Republic says that after the surrender of Gen. Lee, his son, Wm. H. F. Lee, without loss of time, was paired to the White House, determined, notwithstanding the lateness of the season, to attempt to make a crop of corn. Three young men, formerly of his command, attended him. A German and an Irishman and two freedmen were subsequently added to their force. They began ploughing on the 29th of April, and have made a splendid crop of corn, estimated at 1,500 bushels.

Selected Poetry.

WHAT I LIVE FOR.

I live for those who love me;
For those I know are true;
For the Heaven that smiles above me,
And awaits my spirit, too;
For the human ties that bind me;
For the task by God assigned me;
For the bright hopes left behind me,
And the good that I can do!

I live to learn their story,
Who've suffered for my sake;
To emulate their glory,
And follow in their wake;
Bards, martyrs, patriots, sages—
The noblest of all ages—
Whose deeds crown history's pages,
And Time's great volume make!

I live to hail the season,
By gifted minds foretold,
When men shall rule by reason,
And not alone by gold;
When man to man united,
And every wrong thing righted,
The whole world shall be lighted
As Eden was of old!

I live to hold communion
With all that is Divine;
To feel there is a union
'Twixt Nature's heart and mine;
To profit by affliction;
Reap truths from fields of action;
Grow wiser from conviction,
And fulfill each grand design.

I live for those who love me,
For those who know me true;
For the Heaven that smiles above me,
And awaits my spirit, too;
For the wrong that needs resistance;
For the cause that needs assistance;
For the future in the distance,
And the good that I can do!

EXTRAORDINARY DECISION OF A NEGRO MEETING.—The Mobile Advertiser, of the 16th ult., makes the following extraordinary announcement, on the authority of a citizen who was present at a meeting of negroes on the previous Sunday, near that city:

"Nine hundred of them assembled to consider their condition, their rights and duties, under the new state of existence upon which they have been so suddenly launched. Our informant was surprised at the hard, practical sense and moderation of tone with which the spokesmen of the meeting urged their views. After long talk and careful deliberation, this meeting resolved, by a vote of seven hundred voices to two hundred, that they had made a practical trial for three months of the freedom which the war has bequeathed to them; that its realities were far from being so flattering as their imagination had painted it; that they had discovered that the prejudices of color were by no means confined to the people of the South, but on the contrary, that it was stronger and more marked against them in the strangers from the North, than in the home people of the South, among whom they had been reared; that negroes, no more than white men, could live without work, or be comfortable without homes; that their Northern deliverers from bondage had not, as they expected and been taught to expect, undertaken to provide for their happy existence in their new state of freedom, and that their old masters had ceased to take any interest in them or have a care for them; and finally that their last state was worse than the first, and it was their deliberate conclusion that their true happiness and well being required them to return to their homes which they had abandoned in a moment of excitement, and go to work again under their old masters. And so the resolutions were passed, and at last accounts the wanderers were packing up their little stock of movable goods, preparatory to the execution of their sensible purposes."

COMPLEX RELATIONSHIP.—A correspondent of Harper's Monthly is involved in domestic difficulties. He writes:

"I got acquainted with a young widow, who lived with her step-daughter in the same house. I married the widow; my father fell shortly after in love with the step-daughter of my wife, and married her. My wife became the mother-in-law and also the daughter-in-law of my own father; my wife's step-daughter is my step-mother, and I am the step-father of my mother-in-law. My step-mother, who is the step-daughter of my wife, has a boy; he is naturally my step-brother, but because he is the son of my wife's step-daughter, so is my wife the grandmother of the little boy, and I am the grandfather of my step-brother. My wife has also a boy; my step-mother is consequently the step-sister of my boy, and is also his grand-mother, because he is the child of my step-son; and my father is brother-in-law of my son, who is the son of my step-mother; I am the brother-in-law of my mother, my wife is the aunt of her own son, my son is the grandson of my father, and I am my own grandfather."